

## The Bee.

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## Education and the Negro Problem.

From the Daily Post.

In the New York Journal of Sunday Mr. Thomas Nelson Page makes his contribution to the race question symposium, which has recently experienced a recrudescence of remarkable energy and vigor. As was to have been expected from such a source the paper is just, truthful, and intelligent from beginning to end. Mr. Page is a representative of the old slaveholding landlord aristocracy of the South. He speaks for the only class of whites that still retain a sentiment of sympathy and affection for the negro. And he speaks, furthermore, upon the authority of an absolute acquaintance with the subject in all its details.

It need hardly be said, therefore, that Mr. Page finds the negro undergoing a moral and physical degeneration. He points out the fact—the indisputable fact—that the death rate among the blacks has increased to an appalling extent since their emancipation, and quoting from an official report in the Washington Post, November 12, 1901, which report says, "The death rate of the colored race is far in excess of the white race, being nearly double. \*\*\* The excessive mortality among the colored race has not been confined to and particular age or sex. The average age of death of the whites is found to be forty years one month and twenty-five days, and of the colored twenty-seven years and four months. The cause of the excessive death rate of the colored race is attributable to defective houses and clothing, ignorance of the rudiments of sanitary science, and neglect," he makes it quite clear that thirty-five years of freedom have served only to lower the race in the social scale. As slaves they were compelled to observe the laws of health and good behavior, and it is true to-day that the negroes who have the best manners, the best positions, and lead the most moral lives are those who were born in slavery. The same comparison holds good in the material affairs of life.

If the negro believed all that was said and written about him he would soon conclude that there was no earthly use for him to longer exist. There must be something in the negro because he is talked about so much. A man who is continually abused and condemned must have some redeeming qualities. If it is any consolation to the white man to think that the negro is degenerating let him think so. Of course there are some people who are of the opinion that the old slave is far superior to the present negro. Indeed some of our courts have more respect for the old and ignorant slave than they have for the rising young negroes. There may be more deception among the young rising negro than there was among the old slaves. The white man would have you to believe that a greater number of negroes are dying out than ever before. This is not true, as statistics will show. Ex-Congressman White to whom the Post referred in the same editorial but, not by name, would have the world believe that he was wrong. Mr. White was very careful with his figures and and may be relied on.

## Swell Heads.

In all departments of the government we see men who have been promoted to positions and immediately become effected with a swell head. These individuals arrogate to themselves superior power, so much that they become tyrannical and abusive over those who are subordinate to them in official positions. It is not necessary for a man to lose his head and think that he is better than all others. If you take a small man and put him in office and he has a few persons under him, he will at once attempt to show his imaginary authority. This obtains in our public schools more than in any other place. It is not carried on so much now as it used to be. But, yet it is not entirely eliminated from among certain officials who are anxious to make a record. The life of some teachers are made miserable by the domineering attitude of some of the officials.

## Recorder Cheatham.

A great deal has been said about the removal of Recorder Cheatham

So far as the conduct of the recorder's office is concerned, the people who do business with the office have no complaint to make. And strange to say, that the only opposition to Mr. Cheatham comes from those of his own race. The white people are a unit for his retention. This opposition from the colored people are a few disappointed office seekers or those who have failed to force the recorder to do acts contrary to the good government of his office. President Roosevelt will not remove the present incumbent of the recorder's office, but on the contrary will reappoint him at the proper time.

In justice to Prof. R. H. Terrell and to stay the criticism of his enemies, he was not a caudate for Justice of the Peace.

President Roosevelt's Message was one of the greatest state documents that ever emanated from an executive. He dealt with all important questions.

There will be many changes in the government departments and municipal affairs after January.

Don't fail to read our advertisements in this week's issue of THE BEE.

## SAVED MASTER'S LIFE.

Farmer Was Imprisoned Under Feller Tree and Dog Took One of His Boots Home.

According to a Susquehanna (Pa.) correspondent of the New York World, John Reagan, a farmer of Gulf Summit, went out upon a hill near his house Thursday to cut down trees, taking with him his dog Tiger. He cut a tall oak, which fell in such a way that it knocked him down and imprisoned him in a little depression. Had it not been for the depression his life would have been crushed out, but as it was he was held a prisoner, and struggle as he would he could not free himself.

He shouted and his dog appeared. Tiger apparently realized at once the



HIS DOG APPEARED.

dangerous predicament in which his master was placed, and also the fact that he could do no good on the spot. He tugged awhile at the imprisoned man, and then started off for home on a wild rush.

Arriving at the farm house, he set up such a howling that the attention of every one on the place was attracted to him. All wondered what could be the matter with him, never suspecting the true cause of the trouble. No attention was paid to his noises except to scold him.

The dog now made off back to where his master lay, and a few moments later was again heard howling at the farm house door. The first person who approached him saw that he had one of his master's boots in his mouth, and it was at once surmised that something was wrong with Reagan and that the intelligent brute was trying to convey a message.

The dog barked with delight when several of the farm hands set off with him to see what was up. The men found Reagan almost unconscious and suffering greatly. The unfortunate man was released, and was found to have suffered no serious injury. Tiger is now a great hero.

## Prince Was Level-Headed.

A story is being told in London clubs about King Edward. A discussion once arose among a circle of his intimate friends as to how they would each meet a sudden reverse of fortune. One of them turned to the prince—it was before his accession—and said: "If the monarchy was overthrown here, sir, what would you do?" The prince of Wales thought for a moment, and then replied: "Well, I think I might support my family by lecturing in the United States upon how it feels to be prince of Wales."

## Can't Drink in Company.

A rigid liquor law prevails in Grinnell, Ia. It is a crime for two or more persons to drink alcoholic stimulants in company. When a man thinks he needs a bracer, he must flock by himself and drink alone.

## What I Saw And Heard.

It is going the rounds of the press that the old slave is more preferable to some people than the rising young negro. That may be very true and probably the young negro of this day should be watched.

This city is full of interlopers and men who have lost their influence in their own States. The Washington people, to a great extent, are very weak: they allow themselves to be imposed upon by those interlopers and are thus deprived of what is really due them.

Prof. Booker T. Washington was in the city on Tuesday and was entertained at luncheon at Gaskins and Gaines. Among those who entertained him were Messrs. McCary, Terrell, Cooper and Caloway.

Some people imagine that they are prominent because they associate with prominent men. The newspapers of this country that have attempted to make leaders for the negro race will fail. There are certain colored men in this country the people will not have, neither will they allow them to represent them.

Recorder Cheatham will be retained notwithstanding the opposition of a few small fry. There have been all kinds of rumors in circulation but, President Roosevelt has informed the friends of Crosin, of Missouri, Bradford of Maryland, that there will be no change in the office of Recorder of Deeds. Mr. Cheatham's opposition only comes from a few disgruntled negroes who are candidates for his place.

My genial friend Dr. Richardson will read before the Odd Fellows Lyceum to-morrow. The Doctor is a good speaker and if you want to hear a good paper you should not fail to go and listen.

I saw Captain Lyons, the genial Register of the Treasury, a few evening ago. The Captain was talking a stroll and when he was asked what he thought of the present administration, he said that President Roosevelt is making an excellent President. There is no doubt that Captain Lyons is one of the most representative negroes in this country and a man in whom the negroes have the most implicit confidence.

Recorder Cheatham's only fault is that he tries to help every man. He has done more for the District people than any Recorder that has ever been in the office. He should look after those who look after him. President Roosevelt is perfectly satisfied with him.

The Commissioners of the District will appoint a few colored men shortly. Chief Dutton, who claims to be a great friend of the colored people is making great head way in appointing good colored men to office. He has been in one eight months and not a colored fireman has been appointed as yet. Chief Dutton is so much interested in the colored people, that he has not found one worthy negro to appoint in the fire department.

Any man who thinks that he can run politics without the politicians is mistaken. The politician is a great man.

Senator Hanna is a grand old man. The country has faith in him.

## PASTOR A SPRINTER.

Rev. Mr. Ivie Outran a Tired Horse, Overpowered a Thief and Won a Cash Reward.

Fishkill Landing, N. Y., is very proud of Rev. Joseph N. Ivie.

On foot he won a race against a horsethief in a carriage, overpowered the man and brought the stolen rig back to town and found \$50 reward awaiting him.

Rev. Mr. Ivie, says the New York World, is rector of Trinity Episcopal church. He is popular with his flock, and especially with the younger element, because he isn't too dignified to show the athletes occasionally that he hasn't lost the sprinting ability that won for him medals in college.

Dr. Howell White, one of his parishioners, went to Matteawan on a sick-call and hitched his horse to a post. Ten minutes later when he left the sick-room horse and carriage had disappeared. People had seen a man drive away and gave a description of him. Dr. White offered \$50 reward for the capture of the thief and the return of his property. Besides the police many others started out in hopes of earning the reward. Among them was the rector.

He discovered the man driving along a road near Glenham and gave chase. The fugitive whipped up the horse to escape, but because of the weary condition of the horse the parson's sprinting powers made the race an uneven one. Rev. Mr. Ivie grabbed the horse by the head, stopping it, and then sprang into the wagon and overpowered the thief. Then he drove with his prisoner back to town.

Dr. White announces that he will take great pleasure in paying to the sprinting parson the \$50 reward.

## WHITNEY LEADS WINNERS.

His Share of Turf Stakes and Purse in the Season Just Closed Placed at \$108,440.

William C. Whitney heads the list of winners on the American turf this year with \$108,440 as his share of stakes and purses. To the intensely practical mind this seems like a small return for the \$500,000 or more that Mr. Whitney has spent on his horses, but doubtless the royal sport he has enjoyed more than make up the difference.

John E. Madden, second in the list has proved himself a magician. Although Yankee and Blue Girl and several other horses ranked among the



WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.  
(Famous Democratic Politician and King of the Turf.)

best of the year, he has still kept enough first-class performers running under his colors to earn him \$103,113. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farrell hold third place with winnings of \$49,110.

The principal winners of the season are:

Names.	Amount.
Whitney, W. C.	\$108,440
Madden, J. E.	103,113
Farrell, Frank	49,110
Morris, Green B.	46,125
McKay, Clarence	46,723
The Pepper Stable	40,698
Keene, James R.	36,091
Haggin, James	30,403
McLewie & Co.	28,162
Wilson, R. T. Jr.	27,938
Belmont, August	25,523
Osceola Stable	24,745
Featherstone, A.	23,983
Morris, A. H. & D. H.	23,725
Daly, W. J.	22,551
Schorr, J. W.	20,506
Hitchcock, T. Jr.	19,901
Goughnagre Stable	19,808
Keene, J. R. & P. P.	18,132
Littlefield, C. Jr.	17,683
Rollins, W. C.	17,800
McLewie & Co.	17,545
Fleischman, J.	17,131
Bell, L. V.	16,194
Chambliss, Mr.	15,735
McCartney, J. J.	15,642
Walbaum, G.	15,145
Lakeland, W.	15,134
Follansbee, J. E.	14,644
Hitchcock, F. R.	12,709
Fleischman Sons.	12,654
Aste, A. L.	12,554
McDowell, T. C.	12,132
Widener, Jos. E.	11,220
Healy, T. J.	11,144
Schreiber, Barney	10,884
McLaughlin, James	10,300
Smith, Harry W.	9,670
Stanton, F. S. P.	9,660
Smith, George E.	9,556
Dwyer, C. F.	8,971
Murphy, M.	8,604
Monahan, J. A.	8,501
Thompson Bros.	7,386
Griffin, H. T.	7,239
Brown, S. S. & P.	7,134
Albermarle Stable	7,101
Bannington, N.	6,844
McCarter, P. H.	6,734
Rice, R. R.	6,732
Carruthers & Shields	6,611
Setauket Stable	6,556
Tabor, John	6,494
Myers, L. M.	6,132
Worth, Jacob	6,125
Patterson, C. T.	5,956
Smythe, J. W.	5,704
Johnson, S. C.	5,559
McGarry, J. A.	5,445
Oliver, W. L.	5,415
Dwyer & Maguire	5,306
Sullivan, Harris, Mulligan	5,234
Joyner, A. J.	5,204
Laughlin, R. J.	4,944
McDonald, J. E.	4,836
Finlan, Miles	4,673
Appley, L. O.	4,664
Finlan, Miles	4,498
Bennett, J. A.	4,471
Clancy, Michael	4,439
Valden, R. W. & Sons	4,324
Hill, Charles F.	4,224

## GEN. GRANT'S WIDOW.

Former Mistress of the White House Is Just Recovering from a Rather Serious Illness.

Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, who is just recovering from a rather serious illness following upon her last visit to



MRS. JULIA DENT GRANT.  
(Her Recovery from Serious Illness Has Just Been Announced.)

Canada, is now in her seventy-fifth year and has enjoyed excellent health and spirits almost all the years of her life. The widow of the great soldier and president was born at St. Louis, the daughter of Frederick and Ellen Dent. It was soon after her graduation from a boarding school that the charming Miss Dent met and captured the heart of the then Lieut. Grant, who was stationed at St. Louis. The marriage took place on August 22, 1848. When Gen. Grant left the white house his wife accompanied him on his trip around the world and shared in all the honors bestowed on the hero of the civil war. After the general's death congress passed a bill giving his widow a pension of \$5,000 a year, upon which she has chiefly subsisted since that time.

## SAVED THE LAUNCH.

How Mrs. Joseph Peno Proved Herself a Real Heroine.

At the Helm of a Frail Gasoline Craft She Battled for Hours with a Most Furious Storm on Lake Ontario.

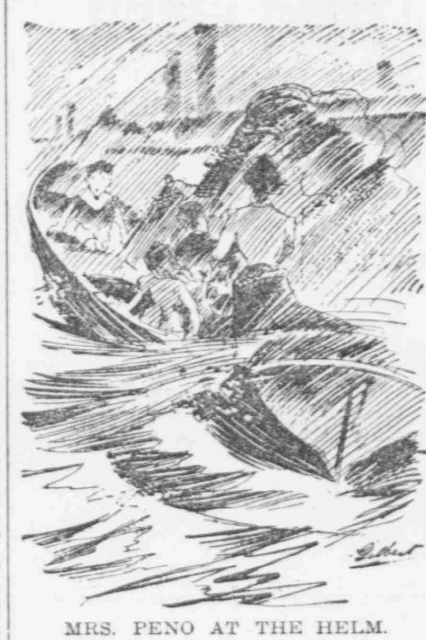
For four hours Mrs. Joseph Peno stood at the helm of the little gasoline launch May and battled with the most furious storm that has raged over Lake Ontario for years.

The nerve and coolness of Mrs. Peno saved not only her own life but that of her husband and her two little daughters, Mary and Agnes. Time and again the waves swept over the little boat, and sometimes the wind seemed to lift it clear out of the water.

If the sea had caught the launch on its beam a single time the little vessel would have been capsized and neither the Penos nor their boat would ever have been heard of again. But not once did the merciless waves catch Mrs. Peno off her guard. Every time they swept down upon the little boat Mrs. Peno with a quick, sure twist of the wheel would head the launch up into the sea and meet the waves bow on. Peno was obliged to remain all the time over the tiny engine of the launch keeping the machinery moving without a moment's stop.

Peno, his wife and two daughters, says the Chicago Tribune, had been spending their vacation at the Thousand Islands camping. When they decided to return home Peno planned to go alone in the launch, taking the camping outfit and the tents. The lake was so smooth and the weather so good on the day that Peno was to start that Mrs. Peno decided not to go home with her daughters by rail but to make the trip in the launch. It was a beautiful run up the St. Lawrence river and along the shores of the lake until Lake View was reached.

Off this point a black squall, the same one that piled a number of good, staunch ships on the rocks be-



MRS. PENO AT THE HELM.

fore its fury had abated, broke over the little launch. The children were made to lie down in the bottom of the boat so that they could not be washed overboard. Then Peno sprang to his engine and Mrs. Peno took the wheel.

The engine of the launch had been constructed for cruising up and down tiny lakes and smooth rivers, and not for bucking against a black squall in Lake Ontario, and Peno could not take his attention from the machinery for a second for fear that some break would occur and the launch would lose headway or fail to respond to the rudder and let the boat swing about so that the seas could strike it abeam. The howling of the storm prevented his shouting any orders to his wife and she had to handle the wheel as her best judgment dictated.

The launch was not far off shore when the storm broke, but it was a lee shore, on which the waves broke with tremendous fury. To have gone too near the coast during the squall would mean the instant demolition of the little craft on the rocky reefs. So Mrs. Peno of her own volition headed the launch squarely out to sea. Whenever possible she would head the boat for Fort Ontario Hill, where there is a river, into which Mrs. Peno planned to run the boat and find safety. Every few minutes, however, she would have to put the helm hard down to meet some mighty wave that would come tumbling down on the devoted little craft. Finally the boat reached the point where the rushing current of the river met the surging waves and where the two during a squall fight a fierce battle. Into this maelstrom the little launch boldly plunged. For a time it seemed that nothing could save the boat, but in some way it fought its way through and gained the smooth water of the river inside the land.

Mrs. Peno, in speaking of her experience, said: "I have often wondered why it was that so many schooners and steamers have been so close to port and then wrecked under the Fort Ontario hill. I shall not wonder again. The meeting place of river current and lake waves is a boiling caldron. The wheel struggled in my hands like a living thing. Sometimes I felt as though my arms were being pulled from my body. I breathed a farewell to my children and husband.

"Every moment I expected the launch to capsize. At the worst moment little Agnes crawled up to me and shouted: 'Mamma, I have been praying to God to quiet the storm. I know He has heard me.'"

## NEWSBOY'S NEAT GAME.

By Clever Use of a Handkerchief This Youngster Does a Very Profitable Business.

She was a pretty, well-dressed young woman. She and her escort were leisurely walking west on Randolph street, says the Chicago Tribune, evidently on their way to the theater.

As they came to the Clark street corner a small street Arab ran up from the rear and touched the young woman on the arm. In one dirty hand he held out a small and rumpled square of cambric.

"Here, lady," he said, "you've dropped your handkerchief." The lady, a bit startled at first by the



WORKING HIS LITTLE GAME.  
(You Have Dropped Your Handkerchief, Lady," Said the Kid.)

touch on her arm, turned and looked at the bright face of the small boy. Then she felt in her belt bag.

"No," she said, "it's not mine. But I thank you for asking me."

"Please, lady," went on the boy, bringing forth a bunch of evening papers, "won't you buy a paper from me? I'm stuck on a lot."

Of course under the circumstances the young woman's escort felt it incumbent upon him to reward the newsboy's honesty by handing him a dime, refusing at the same time to take a paper.

"The little chap deserved it, anyway, for offering to return the handkerchief he thought was mine," said the girl with a smile, and other spectators smiled, too, at the pretty little comedy of the streets.

But the climax of the plot came later when a second couple of young people approached on their way to the show.

Again the same small newsboy darted up behind them, and again he touched the young woman on the arm with a hand in which was held the same square of cambric.

"You've dropped your handkerchief, lady," he said again, and a minute later another dime had slipped into his pocket. Half a dozen times between eight and 8:30 o'clock the game was played on as many unsuspecting young couples, and in each instance a coin passed into the possession of the ingenious young swindler.

"That's a new one on me," said the copper on the corner, "but I can't see that there's anything to be done about it."

## MILLIONS FOR GEMS.

Diamond Battle Between Ladies of the Court Has Just Begun in Great Britain.

Preparations for King Edward's coronation are already taking definite and costly shape. Mrs. Bradley Martin is having a tiara made in Paris.



DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND.  
(One of the Principal Figures of the British Coronation.)

It is reported, at a cost of £200,000. It is a replica of the diadem which shone on the head of Empress Josephine. Queen Alexandra, not to be outdone by the resident Americans, is having the Koh-i-Noor diamond set in her new crown. The inclusion of this stone will make her crown the most valuable in the world, a distinction now held by the king of Portugal.

Peersesses are trying to outvie each other in the brilliancy of their tiaras. Lady Kilmorey, one of the most beautiful women in London and the wife of the earl of Kilmorey, who was a boyhood intimate friend of the king, Lady Londonderry, the duchess of Devonshire and the duchess of Portland are all said to be spending vast sums in order to celebrate the coronation by a display of jewels worthy of the occasion.

It is reported that King Edward, at the coronation, will confer the semiroyal title of duke of Inverness on the duke of Fife, son-in-law of his majesty.

## Rapid Transit in Italy.

Fast railroad speed is regularly made between Milan and Varese, in Italy. By the use of an electric third rail the 40 miles are covered in 20 minutes.